Valley children of the past celebrate Community Center festivities with a patriotic spirit.

VISITACION VALLEY COMMUNITY CENTER CELEBRATING ITS 75TH BIRTHDAY

Recognizing an obvious need for a permanent gathering place where her fellow residents could assemble, Florence Friedman helped establish the Visitacion Valley Community Center. With March 14 marking its celebrated 75th anniversary, the center remains the most eminent institution in what has been affectionately known as "the valley of the good neighbor."

Visitacion Valley was little but a rural village when the 22-year-old Miss Friedman arrived in 1909 to teach all eight grades on a rotation basis at Visitacion Valley Elementary School.

"The valley had nothing but hills, a one-way street and wooden planks for sidewalks," she later said of the area she had grown to love.

"It took an hour-and-a-half to get to the center from downtown. We called the two dinkies the 'molasses special.' You had plenty of time to get acquainted with your neighbors while you waited for them at the end of the line."

When the United States entered the First World War in 1917, the Army took over the nearby Southern Pacific Railroad yard, encamping troops to be readied for battle.

With a modest government allotment of ten dollars a month, Miss Friedman volunteered her services as director of the War Camp Community Service Center, setting up facilities on March 14, 1918 in a small wooden building still standing at 101 Raymond Ave. at the corner of Alpha St. It's fireplace had been constructed by valley residents from used bricks, and the building was elaborately decorated with wild flowers.

Neighboring families gathered at the once-abandoned building throughout the war's duration to hold pot luck dinners and social engagements for the soldiers in a forerunner of what would eventually develop into the U.S.O.

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GRAPEVINE ™

VISITACION·VALLEY

ISSUE #80 SERVING OUR COMMUNITY MARCH 1993

ASSEMBLYMAN BURTON NAMES ANNIE CHUNG WOMAN OF THE YEAR

Assemblyman John Burton announced on February 17th that **Anni Chung** has been chosen "Woman of the Year" in the 12th Assembly District.

Chung will be honored in the State Capitol on March 15, when she is presented with a resolution during special televised ceremonies on the Assembly floor.

"Women make significant contributions in our communities, our state and our nation every day," Assemblyman Burton said in announcing the award. "The 'Woman of the Year' award gives me the opportunity to select one woman of truly exceptional achievement in my district, and Anni certainly fits that description."

Anni Chung has devoted her entire career to improving the quality of life for all seniors. As Executive Director of the Self-Help for the Elderly, Chung has been a strong advocate for various social, health, employment and consumer programs benefitting the immigrant elderly and all senior citizens.

Chung presently serves on the Board of Directors of St. Mary's Hospital & Medical Center, Progress Foundation, Consumer Action and NICOS Chinese Health Coalition. She also sits on the Mayor's Chinatown Economic Development Group, and the San Francisco Board of Supervisors' Senior Services Plan Task Force and the Budget and Planning Working Group.

Chung has received numerous community awards for her work for the elderly, including the Martin Luthur King, Jr. Civic Committee's 1992 Community Service Award, the Attorney General's 1992 Asian Pacific American Heritage Community Agency Award, Consumer Action's 1989 Consumer Education & Service Award, United Way of the Bay Area's 1983 Seton Manning Outstanding Achievement Award.

The Woman of the Year awards are sponsored by the Women's Caucus of the California State Legislature. This year marks the seventh annual ceremony during Women's History Month.

LOCAL MEDIA PERSONALITIES FEATURED AT LICK-WILMERDING'S WOLFSON DAY

by Len Appiano

Nearly two dozen local news personalities were featured guests at Lick Wilmerding High School February 5 as students spent an educational day attending workshops focusing on the media in remembrance of a fellow student.

Noah Wolfson Day, dedicated to an enterprising young junior stricken fatally by leukemia in 1988, is an event planned annually by the student's family and the school's faculty together in presenting issues which were of his concern. Topics of this third forum were based on the media and its relationship to society.

Most noted of the journalists making presentations was Valerie Coleman of KCBS radio, who spoke to the students and faculty in a general assembly preceding the day's agenda. Students were then each assigned to two of many workshops which featured guest lecturers speaking on various aspects of the media.

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LIGHT RAIL EXTENSION PROPOSED FOR THIRD ST.

It's been quite some time, Friday, September 12, 1941 to be exact, since a streetcar rolled down the City's southeast corridor of Third St. That was the last day of operation for the Market Street Railway's 16 and 29 lines, replaced the following day with new motor coaches.

Back then, cars would roll from the Ferry Building or Broadway down Kearny and Third Sts. before eventually arriving seven-and-a-half miles later at the Six Mile House, a station located near what is now Bayshore Blvd. and Sunnydale Ave.

Bayview and Hunters Point residents have since relied on the 15 Third line to get them downtown, but the City is now hinting that the streetcar may have been the best way to go all along by budgeting Muni to study the feasibility of a light rail line along this thoroughfare.

Neighborhood groups have already voiced their approvals of the plan at a January 25 meeting. Although planners have cautioned both merchants and residents that construction of the proposed line would temporarily disrupt their free use of Third St., it was generally felt that the benefits to local real estate and commerce would far outweigh any inconveniences.

LELAND AVENUE RESIDENCE TARGETS FOR COMPLETION

An unusually wet winter has slowed the process of converting the former Maxicare complex at 141 Leland Ave. into Hospice By the Bay's Leland Avenue Residence. Torrent rains have delayed scheduled re-roofing and installation of an electrical system, but project coordinator Cliff Berg is confident remaining construction and alterations will soon be completed.

In the initial months following the residence's August 21, 1991 groundbreaking, Hospice By the Bay fended off a barrage of hostility from misinformed neighboring residents culminating in unsuccessful litigation to block the building.

Originally slated to be opened by November 1992, work has been pushed back about six months, but the finished product should prove to be an structurally attractive addition to the valley.

When the residence is completed, it's newly built rooms will be able to furnish shelter for up to 51 people. Architect Eduardo Martinez designed the different living quarters with various sizes for specialized needs, some with adjoining doors should families need to be accommodated.

Plans call for each of the living quarters to be decorated in a different motif, designed exclusively by Brenda Mock Interiors.

New stairways have been constructed to connect floors previously unaccessible without leaving the building. Two wheelchair lifts will also be installed to compensate for the structure's otherwise difficult split-level construction.

Exterior landscaping and a newly paved parking lot will add finishing touches to the Leland Avenue Residence.

A $150,000 full-service kitchen will provide residents with three meals a day in a spacious dining area. Smaller self-service kitchens are also being constructed.

Directly above will be a large community room with a fireplace and several skylights to provide as much natural illumination as possible.

Plants and shrubs will landscape the building's exterior along Leland Ave. and Peabody St. and a new fence will surround the property's building and newly paved parking lot, which will face the residence's new front side.

Hospice By the Bay has also put emphasis on employing minority contractors for the project, and stresses the use of non-profit organizations to provision the rest.

RAISE THIS ! CUT THAT?

Ladies and gentlemen, we're not talking about apparel or drapery here.

We are talking about the recent rumors that have been flying around the local media concerning the slashing of library hours and the raising of Muni fares...again!

I mean, wasn't it just about eight months ago that the Muni fares went up to a buck? Granted, the busses have been more on the graffiti-free side due to the installation of those new heavy metal high fences surrounding all the bus yards. And that new money-back guarantee thing management has introduced shows they just might have their hearts in the right places, except who can tell if a bus is really, really early or very, very late. And how much time and effort are people really willing to invest in getting their buck back? Remember, limit four a month per customer.

And some of you drivers, hooo boy! If you just happen to be reading this at the end of the line, you know exactly who you are. Now we know it takes two to tango and a whole lot of passengers act even worse, but some of you drivers definitely need attitude adjustments.

So now we'll all be granted the exclusive privilege of paying up to 50 percent more per Muni ride while embracing the thought that the service is being substantially cut back. Less for more! Just try advertising that!

Now lets discuss the S.F. Public Library and its ever-shrinking hours of availability to the tax-paying public. We really don't mean to grump, what with budget deficits and the sort, but the so-called "City That Knows How" is systematically burning its tax-paying citizens out of the right to educate themselves by instituting screwy hours and days closed for the various branches.

So the City goes through all the trouble of planning a brand-spanking new main library. Are we going to be able to use the thing, or will it just be closed due to budget cuts? Let's not forget what happened in H.G. Wells' "Time Machine," when the scientist travels to the year 802,701 and is directed to the Eloi's reading room, only to discover that their books were decomposed and that nobody knew how to read.

Things could be planned just a little bit better!

LOCAL MEDIA PERSONALITIES FEATURED AT LICK-WILMERDING'S WOLFSON DAY

from page 1

Included in the program were separate talks describing psychology, social responsibility and ethics in the media, supplemented by specific case studies concerning talk shows, sporting events, pornography, the homeless, pesticides, and the technology and delivery of television news.

San Francisco's neighborhood newspapers were represented by columnist Kyle Bourne of the New Bay View newspaper, and Ruth Passen, editor of the Potrero View.

Bourne, who writes the "K's Korner" column in the semi-monthly tabloid, explained his responsibility in presenting both local and world issues to a local audience skeptical of the news reports in the daily press.

Proudly displaying an elegantly bound volume of back issues, Passen, who has guided the monthly Potrero Hill journal for the past 23 years, expressed her views concerning a neighborhood newspaper's responsibility to present a local story impartially with all points of view.

Following a break for lunch, the school presented a mini film festival including such media-inspired movies as Citizen Kane and Broadcast News.

Noah Wolfson

Lick Wilmerding's journalism students have published a graphically attractive and well written monthly newspaper, the Paper Tiger, for the last 13 years, covering both school and current events.

Wolfson, who would have graduated with the 1989 class, had been stricken with leukemia as a child, but was able to function normally and attend classes at the 350 student private high school on Ocean Ave. because the disease had appeared to be in remission. A sudden relapse at age 16 resulted in months of chemotherapy. He died in June 1988, only three days after addressing the assembled student body with a farewell speech.

From Where I Sit
By Mayor Frank Jordan

Recently, I signed into law the Comprehensive Environmental Lead Poisoning Prevention Program sponsored by San Francisco Supervisor Kevin Shelley.

Lead poisoning is the most significant environmental health problem facing our children today. Even a small amount of lead can stunt a child's growth and/or reduce his or her ability to hear, learn, read, think and be attentive. Children most at risk for lead poisoning live in houses and apartments constructed before 1960 when lead-based paint was utilized in large amounts on the inside and outside of buildings. Because 74 percent of all San Francisco housing was built before 1950, the risk is particularly great here in the City.

A recent City Department of Public Health survey found lead poisoning in one in 12 children tested and the U.S. Agency for Toxic Substances and Disease Registry has ranked the San Francisco-Oakland metropolitan area ninth in the nation with children at risk of lead poisoning. The passage of this comprehensive lead poisoning prevention package is a major step in that direction.

Specifically, the legislation calls for broad education and disclosure efforts about lead poisoning prevention aimed at parents, health and child care providers, tenants, contractors, landlords and others. It integrates medical screening and treatment of children and identifies priority areas on which to focus resources, identification of non-housing sites at high risk of lead contamination. The program also calls for the inspection of homes where children with high levels of lead in their blood live; the creation of incentive programs for property owners to reduce lead hazards and the establishment of a special fund for lead poisoning prevention efforts; and requires the City to seek recommendations from the citizen advisory committees for further City action to prevent lead poisoning; and coordination of City agencies to meet lead abatement and prevention goals.

To support Supervisor Shelley's program, I have directed my Office of Community Development to allocate $500,000 in Community Development Block Grant funds to provide full funding to initiate a comprehensive lead abatement program in 1993 focusing on assessment of childcare centers and neighborhood facilities serving children, including parent education and necessary facility rehabilitation.

A cooperative effort between the City, health care providers, parents, the news media and community groups is essential to increasing public awareness about the dangers of lead poisoning in San Francisco and ways in which we can prevent future lead poisoning in our children.

GRAPEVINE
VISITACION·VALLEY

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Executive Director: Julia A. Kavanagh

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Five Years Ago in the Grapevine

MARCH 1988

• Visitacion Valley Middle School received a $1000 grant from the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company used for their Gym Mural Club.

•Realtor and Grapevine advertiser Cathy Kline of Grubb and Ellis made a $200 donation to sponsor a panel of the Community Center mural.

• Performing at Visitacion Valley Elementary School was the Banana Slug Band, helping the students celebrate Arbor Day and the dedication of their new school garden.

•San Francisco policemen began escorting buses of the 15 Third Street line after several rock peltings and a gun attack occurred the previous month. Guardian Angels from the San Francisco chapter also began riding the evening buses as independent patrols.

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Joyce Hollins & Staff

VISITACION VALLEY COMMUNITY CENTER CELEBRATING ITS 75TH BIRTHDAY

from page 1

With the signing of the armistice that November came a termination of government funds, but the San Francisco Aquatic Park Recreation League soon agreed to sponsor the center's continuance with contributions from individual donors.

Miss Friedman had looked to the San Bruno Community Center and Telegraph Hill Center as models for the new valley center she was about to convince was a necessity. Growing interest in the activities at the quaint, but cramped storefront quarters at Alpha St. made expansion eminent, and she soon acquired a spacious site on the north side of Raymond Ave.

Architect Dorothy Wormser donated a set of plans to the community calling for construction of a new complex on a site 75 by 100 feet. As described by Miss Friedman's published report announcing an eventful Sunday afternoon groundbreaking scheduled for April 23, 1922, "The plans call for a 50 foot frontage on Raymond Ave. which includes the club room, library, and club or meeting room. The domestic science room, clinic, office, and main entrance and lobby face an interior court. The gymnasium and auditorium combined is 75 by 35 feet."

Miss Friedman's report also stressed that the new building's central section would be two stories high, containing modest living quarters for resident center workers.

More than 200 local workers labored tediously on Sundays and holidays to make the new center a reality. Generous local contractors and residents donated building materials and equipment.

Located at 66 Raymond Ave., the Visitacion Valley Community Center was officially incorporated in 1922 with charter membership in the San Francisco Community Chest, later to become United Way in the Bay Area.

Stressed M.A. Nolan, then principal of the elementary school, "Eye yet unborn will thank the elders for the community center. How we ever lived without it we do not really know."

With the assistance of Dr. Adelaide Brown, Miss Friedman organized the first municipal well-baby clinic provided by the Department of Public Health. New classes were also added at the center to instruct valley residents in cooking, home economics, woodshop, millinery, sewing and physical education.

Increased developments of the surrounding properties in the 1930's again encouraged the community center's expansion. In 1938, a set of blueprints was finalized for the construction of a two-story building at 50 Raymond Ave. to house a ballroom, classrooms and administrative offices when completed in 1941.

Early S.F. Boys Club members ride a Valley float.

Miss Friedman retired in 1959 after 41 years of continual service as the V.V.C.C.'s executive director, moving a few blocks away to Peabody St. after decades of residence in the center's upstairs quarters.

"I just couldn't live any place else," she once told a newspaper reporter of her passion for Visitacion Valley. Miss Friedman remained active in valley affairs until a 1981 hip injury necessitated her moving to the Jewish Home on Silver Ave. where she lived to be 95.

VALLEY STREETS & BUSINESSES

Turn-of-the-century Visitacion Valley had dirt streets and lots of wide-open spaces.

Visitacion Valley is a compact community comprised of many streets, alleys and cul-de-sacs. Almost everybody who lives here knows where these various roads are located, but not many residents are aware of how their streets were named.

Visitacion Ave., for example, is named after the valley to commemorate the appearance of the Virgin Mary to Saint Elizabeth. Visitacion Valley was originally a land tract granted to Jacob P. Lesse in 1839 for the construction of houses.

Bayshore Blvd. simply signifies that the shore of San Francisco Bay once reach the location of this thoroughfare.

Geneva Ave. was named for a city in New York which had been named for a popular Swiss city.

Burr Ave. was named for Mayor Ephraim Burr whose administration consolidated the City and County of San Francisco in the mid-1850s.

Garrison Ave. is named for San Francisco's second and fourth mayor, Cornelius Garrison, elected to his first term a mere six months upon arriving on the West Coast.

Argonaut Ave. was named for the Argonauts, early San Francisco settlers who battled deplorable living conditions while searching for gold.

Alpha and Delta Sts. respectively denote the first and fourth letters of the Greek alphabet.

Calgary St. represents the Canadian city named after the Gaelic word for "clean running water."

Castillo St. simply means "little castle" in Spanish.

Cora St. was named for gambler Charles Cora who was hanged by vigilantes for killing a U.S. marshal.

Goettingen St. is named after a German town.

Holyoke St. represents the learning institution dedicated to explorer Elizor Holyoke.

Pasadena St. was named for the southern California city. Pasadena means "crown of the valley" in Chippewa Indian.

Peninsula Ave. runs in the same direction as the San Francisco peninsula.

Pueblo St. is named after the Spanish word for "town."

Racine Lane represents the city and county in Wisconsin whose name is French for "root."

Rutland St. represents the Vermont city named for an English town.

Santos St. is named for the Portuguese meaning of "saints."

Sparta St. historically represents the Greek military town which defeated Athens in the Peloponnesian War of 404 B.C.

Sunrise Way was named for its spectacular view of a valley sunrise.

Tunnel Ave. is located near Southern Pacific railroad tracks which eventually enter a tunnel.

Wabash Terrace is named for an Indian word meaning either "shining white" or "water over white stone."

With the establishment of many new homes in the valley after the turn of the century came an equally increasing need for better local commerce.

Shops providing various goods and services opened along Leland Ave. and several blocks of San Bruno Ave., later to be incorporated into Bayshore Blvd., creating a permanent centralized business area for the bustling neighborhood.

Having arrived in the valley in 1904, Charles A. Louis commenced a combined realty and insurance business, opening Leland Ave. shops which also sold dry goods. Another realtor and insurance man, William R. Markt, also sold properties in the valley.

Nearby was H.L. Diehl who operated his painting and paperhanging business on Alpha St.

After their new houses were built, valley residents could purchase home insurance from agent R.B. Hutchinson.

Advertising "crockery, paints, oils and glass" at his business was M. Anderson, whose hardware store was located at 34 Leland Ave.

Neighborhood residents had their choice of groceries, vegetables and fruits at the Bauman's Bay Shore Grocery on Leland Ave., which also offered wood, coal, grain, gravel, rock, lime and cement, and operated a convenient drayage business.

Up the hill at their San Bruno Ave. store were the three Pantoleon Brothers who specialized in "fancy and staple groceries."

Handling the valley's various pharmaceutical needs, Visitacion Valley Pharmacy competed with Bay Shore Pharmacy, which also served as U.S. Post Office Station 25 for the surrounding population.

Over on Campbell Ave., local residents could purchase their baked goods at the Visitacion Valley Bakery, or be fitted for a new suit by tailor L.J. Andersen.

Many motorists undoubtedly stopped at Bill Nutter's Service Station on Visitacion Ave. for expert crank case service, as well as deals on tires, oil and gasoline.

Those valley residents not owning an automobile could catch either the 16 Third-Kearny northbound or the Visitacion Valley streetcar southwest to Mission St. at the Six Mile House.

For unparalled entertainment, a family could go to the one and only Bay Shore Theatre which proudly proclaimed "We show only the best pictures...come and see!"

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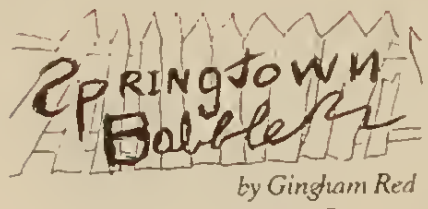

by Gingham Red

THE FUGITIVE

'Twas a nice peaceful evening and all through the town, not a creature was stirring, not even a sound, until:

"Bam bam bam bam!" went the sound at Gene's front door at three o'clock in the morning as he suddenly awoke, stirred around in his bed for a few seconds, turned over to see his wife Gladys sleeping soundly, and then rolled back over.

"Tarnasbun," he mumbled to himself, "gonna hafta lay offa them anchovies buhfer I come ta bed. Done had me a looloo of a nightmare."

About a minute later, the loud knocking continued. "Bam bam bam bam!" followed by a strange chorus of howling hounddogs emanating from the back of Domingo's Junkyard, located directly across the street.

"Gene, wake up!" exclaimed his wife, as she grabbed his right shoulder and began shaking furiously. "There's something bangin' at the front door."

"No foolun'," he drawled sarcastically as he stared at the ceiling listening to the dogs. Gene had just gotten through spending the better part of the night as he usually did, drinking up a storm at Bosco's Tavern. He had walked a zig-zag path up Main St. from the bar, and was now dead set against climbing out of bed.

"Bam bam bam bam bam bam" was again followed by an extremely audible "Arooohhh" in the background.

"Gene," inquired Gladys, "don't you want to know who it is?"

"It's Woody Woodpeckuh," he answered. "I don' know. I'll git muh shotgun an' blast the varmint."

As Gladys began to motion towards the bedroom door, Gene grumbled, "Oh, all right! Guessen I'd bettuh check or I'll never get tuh sleep."

Gene hurriedly pulled his skinny five-foot body out of bed, putting on slippers and a checkered robe as he stumbled less the gracefully through a somewhat disorganized living room to the front door, which he slowly unlocked while turning on a porch light to reveal...

"Oh no! This 'un must be a nightmare!" Gene exclaimed as he squinted at the short stout figure facing him.

Gladys had just entered the living room when she looked through the door, shreiked "Phil, what in blazes are you bangin' on our door at this time for?" before turning in her tracks and returning to sleep.

"I had to warn you," Phil answered as he panted vigorously while holding his chest. "There's a fugitive loose in Springtown!"

"A fugitive, huh?" retorted Gene, as he wiped his wire-rimmed glasses with tissue paper while making a disdainful look at his informant. "Buh tell me, Phil, jest what about the one-armed man? That varmint decidin' to stop fer a spell? Hee Hee Hee!"

"This is no laughing matter," responded Phil. "I called up as many people as I could after I heard about it on the radio. People gotta be warned!"

"Phil, you idiot!" yelled Gene in a high-pitched twangy voice. "People wanna be sleepin' at three ina mornin'."

"Arooohhh!" again howled the dogs followed by a series of lights on the junkyard house and property illuminating the forward path of their owner.

"Now look!" remarked Gene. "Yonder comes the ragman."

Through the rickety gate hinged to a broken down fence surrounding a three acre lot littered with wringer washing machines, old auto parts, and a seemingly endless supply of metal and wood miscellany came a short fat barefoot man with a crewcut and a permanent scowl on his face wearing nothing but a striped nightshirt and holding an antiquated shotgun. He mumbled loudly to himself in Spanish as he crossed the street, turning back a few times to his hounddogs and yelling "Shaadupp!"

"Er, ah, mornin' 'Mingo," twanged Gene in greeting his Panamanian neighbor.

"Whattsamatta botha you guys?" questioned an obviously perturbed Domingo. "I no can sleep whit all de bangin' an' talkin'. Pheel, why you no shaadupp an' go home or I call de cop to poot you in cleenk."

"Now lookee here, y'ol' grump," replied Gene. "Phil here's been a tellin' me 'bout some crook runnin' around right now yonder in these parts."

Gene pointed his finger in the direction of the business section of town as Domingo slowly turned around and stared at an empty street. Turning back suddenly to Gene and Phil, who had been snickering at the nightshirt behind his back, Domingo said, "I don' believe you guys. You two just dreenk an' mek noise."

As he spoke, several pickup trucks filled with residents from the town drove up and stopped with screeching tires and a cloud of dust in front of the junkyard as the hounddogs continued howling with ferocity. Noticing all his lights on, Domingo instinctively ran towards the trucks yelling "No! No! Closed! Come back tomorrow!"

From the driver's seat of the lead pickup truck leaped Jim McCrabby with his ever-present sourpuss expression holding a rifle. Each of the dozen-or-so other men were also well-armed and stared precariously at Gene and Phil. Paul from the Review-Tribune was also on hand with a notepad and camera, snapping pictures of the haphazardly assembled crowd and asking questions nobody seemed keen on answering.

"Now boys," called out Gene, "this here's all between you an' ol' Phil. Leave me outta it."

"All right, Phil," grumbled McCrabby. "Where's the crook? You woke me from a pleasant dream, and my trigger finger is getting mighty itchy."

"Ha Ha!" answered Phil. "What were you dreaming about? A bottle of booze?"

A chorus of laughter emerged from the men standing behind McCrabby. Even Domingo, who would usually have needed someone using a crowbar to change his facial expression, managed to crack a smile.

"Oooohhhh!!" steamed McCrabby. "Everybody shutup!"

"Yonder is a right ornery critter," whispered Gene to Phil. "He's all yers," he said while walking through his front door, closing it and flipping the lock.

"We're waiting, you old buffoon," yelled McCrabby at an now obviously rattled Phil. "Tell us where our target is. Or would you like to volunteer?"

"The-the-the radio," answered Phil. "The radio said he was in the area of Springtown. He's dangerous, I tell you. We could all get killed."

Several conversations erupted in the crowd as strategies were discussed in dealing with the unwanted criminal. But a few of the men grew tired of the scenario and convinced a suddenly willing Domingo to show them some old tire rims.

"Let's drive around town and look for the guy," yelled a man from the crowd, followed by accompanying voices of approval.

"Everybody back in the trucks," barked McCrabby, who motioned his rifle repeatedly in the direction of the vehicles.

Approaching the trucks from a distance was a car which suddenly shone a spotlight on the crowd. Stopping in front of the junkyard was Officer O'Brien with a young boy in the back of his squad car.

"Well it's about time you got here, O'Brien," remarked Phil. "I called you over a half-hour ago. Hey, whose the kid?"

Intentionally ignoring Phil's comments, O'Brien slowly climbed from his car and with a gruff monotone voice announced, "Gentlemen, I know a bunch of you received a phone call from a well-meaning individual here, and that you might just be dying to blow him away, but it's unnecessary. Besides, there's not enough room to hold all of you in the cell back at the station."

O'Brien then turned and pointed at the youth sitting patiently in his car. "That," he said, "is your fugitive. A runaway from the orphanage. He wouldn't eat his spinach, so they didn't let him have any dessert."

"Ho ho," laughed Phil. "Popeye would be mad with you."

"And Popeye would punch you into the ground after waking him up in the middle of the night, you goof," said the officer to Phil as the men began laughing. "While I'm driving this young man back to the orphanage, I hope all you nice gentlemen will resist your urges to use your weapons and return without hesitation to your homes. Pronto!"

O'Brien turned to a bewildered Phil and ordered, "You, too, megamouth. And next time, just let me handle things."

Still standing near the junkyard was Paul, the reporter, who commented, "Gee, I guess there's no big story here. What am I gonna do with all the pictures I took?"

"Frame 'em," grumbled O'Brien. "Maybe then you can sell 'em to Phil."

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ISSUE #6 GRAPEVINE YOUTH SECTION MARCH 1993

VISITACION VALLEY ELEMENTARY SCHOOL ANNOUNCES SPELLING BEE CHAMPIONS AND STAR READING PROGRAM

Congratulations to Michael Tang, our school champion who will be competing citywide in the San Francisco Examiner Spelling Bee Contest.

Congratulations also to the grade-level champions: (Left to Right) Michael Tang (5th), Angela Lin (4th), Victor Du (3rd), Nathalia Aldana (2nd), Phillip Tang (1st), and Corinne Wong (K). Many thanks to the committee that organized the contest: (Left to Right) Mrs. Sperring, Mrs. Lowe, Mrs. Champagne, Mrs. Kan and Mrs. Wong.

Mrs. Skinner and Mrs. Castillo and their 1st grade STAR readers. In order to encourage our students to read at home, our Elementary Advisor, Ms. Clerk has initiated the STAR Readers program and urges parents and guardians to read with and to their children at home. Students who have read books and made reports to the teachers get their names and the titles of the books they've read on Stars. The goal is to have stars on display throughout the entire school by the end of the school year.

WHO, WHAT, WHEN, WHERE, WHY & HOW

Who: San Francisco Municipal Railway

What: Streetcar line on Market St.

When: First section scheduled to begin operation later this year.

Where: Initially from the Castro district to the Transbay Terminal, to be extended eventually northbound on the Embarcadero to Fisherman's Wharf

Why: Although its popularity as a form of mass transit waned in the late 1940s, streetcar travel has continued to remain a novelty with many riders. Encouraged by the popularity of past trolley festivals which paraded streetcars from around the world on the surface tracks along Market St., the City designed the new "F" line to eventually replace its 8 Market trolley coach.

How: Muni recently purchased about two dozen used PCC streetcars from Philadelphia when the old cars from the pre-Metro days they were storing at a pier were damaged beyond repair. Surface tracks which had been removed on Market St. between Duboce and Castro Sts. in 1971 were partially replaced last year. When the entire line is completed in the next three years, it will run from 19th St. up Castro and Market Sts. to the Embarcadero, heading north to the Cannery at Jefferson and Jones Sts. where it will turn around and return to the Embarcadero on Beach St.

Who: San Francisco Planning Commission and Caltrans

What: Controversy over rebuilding of earthquake damaged freeway ramps.

When: After the October 17, 1989 earthquake

Where: Downtown area adjacent to the Bay Bridge and in the Western Addition

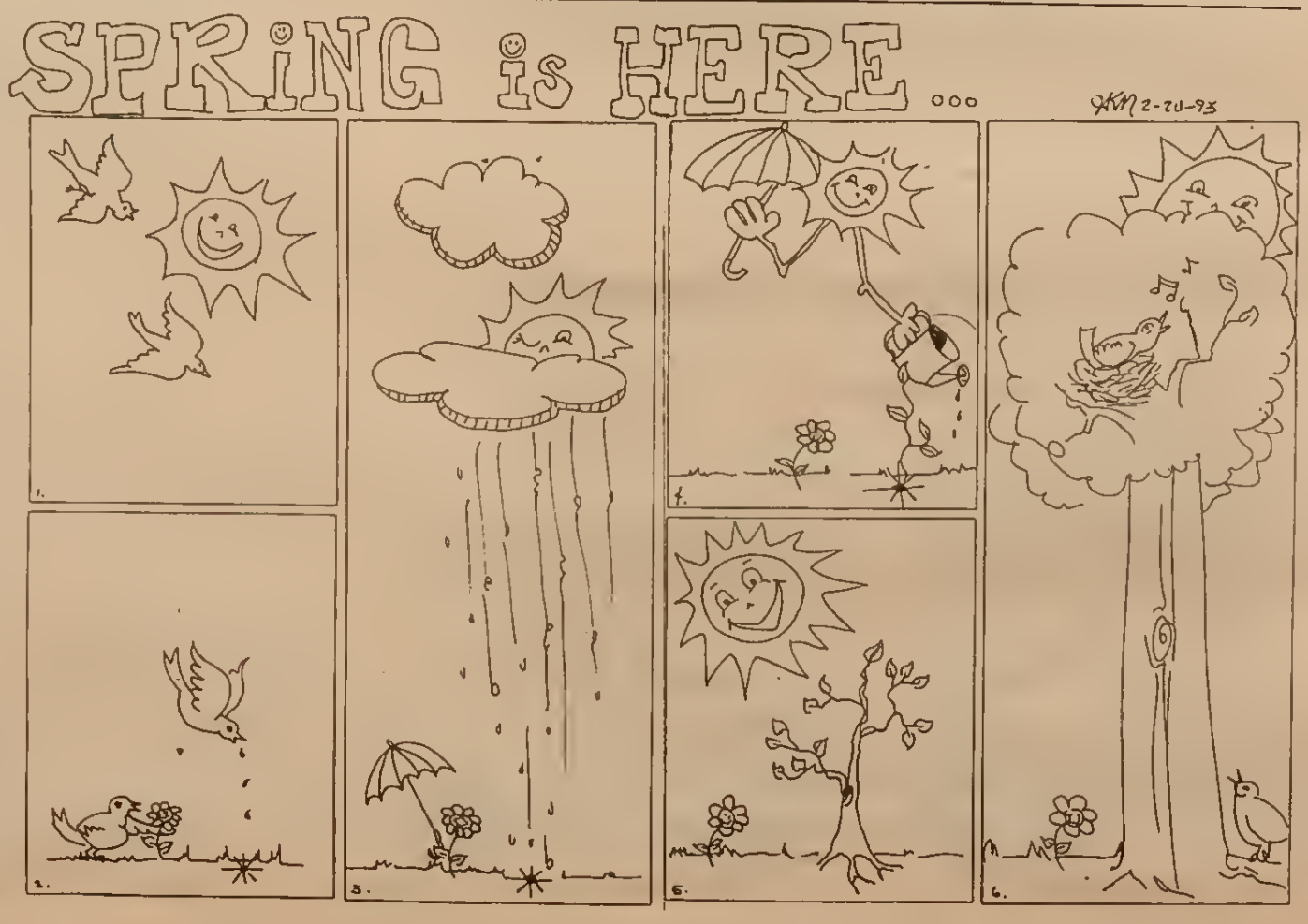
Why: With the influx of automobiles into the Bay Area after World War 2, planners were forced to find a feasible means of channeling the growing traffic away from San Francisco's already congested streets. Their solutions resulted in construction of the James Lick, Central, and Embarcadero Freeways, elevated multi-laned concrete roadways which began opening in the mid-1950s and respectively moved commuter traffic through the City as quickly as possible, at the unfortunate expense of those homes and businesses located in their rights-of-way. Further attempts to approve extension of these roadways in the mid-1960s resulted in strong voter resistance, with the Central Freeway's Golden Gate Panhandle route and the Embarcadero Freeway's Golden Gate Bridge connection soundly being defeated, never to progress past the stumps jutting from their exits. Debates continued for years to determine the fate of these ill-conceived roadways, which was abruptly settled in 1989 when both were severely damaged in the Loma Prieta earthquake and sub-

continued on next page

VVES FESTIVITIES CELEBRATE "YEAR OF THE ROOSTER"

Eight 4th & 5th graders performing a traditional "fan dance" at the Lunar New Year Assemblies on January 28, 1993.

Mrs. Yvonne Cheung has rehearsed with the students for many weeks, after school and over the Christmas holidays.

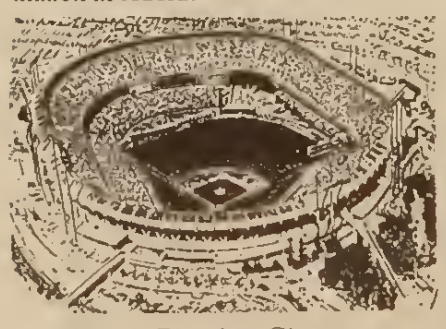


WHO, WHAT, WHEN, WHERE, WHY & HOW

From Page A

sequently dismantled, about half of the Central Freeway at Fell St. and most of the Embarcadero Freeway near the Bay Bridge.

How: While the fate of the Central Freeway remains in limbo, demolition crews are currently removing the remainder of the damaged freeway ramps adjacent to the Bay Bridge. If City planners have their way, all elevated roads north of Folsom St., including the Transbay Terminal rendered obsolete by BART, will be permanently removed, replaced by more practical ramps connecting the freeway to City streets at less congestive areas. Caltrans has countered that the damaged roadways, minus the already scratched Embarcadero Freeway, must be rebuilt according to their original designs at the risk of forfeiting $175 million in federal funds.



Who: San Francisco Giants

What: Concession and rent controversy

When: Spring 1993 tentatively through the 1997 baseball season

Where: Candlestick Park

Why: San Francisco, perhaps like any other municipality boasting a major league sports team, has literally had a "baseball controversy" ever since 1957 when then-owner Horace Stoneham became disenchanted with the aging confines and dwindling attendance hampering his New York Giants at the Polo Grounds and received league approval to transfer the franchise to the West Coast, supplanting the Pacific Coast League Champion San Francisco Seals. One of the conditions given the City for getting the Giants was the provision of ample parking, never a luxury in New York. This factor negated any hope for the ongoing argument that a new ballpark could be built near the downtown area, thus bringing forth the construction of concrete stadium at Candlestick Point while the Giants played two seasons in a slightly modified Seals Stadium at the corner of Bryant and 16th Sts.

Although hailed as a baseball marvel at the time of its opening in 1960, players and fans alike soon discovered that the chilling winds blowing from San Francisco Bay were as much a detriment to the game as enjoyment in watching it. Plenty of negative press has been stimulated from relief pitcher Stu Miller's incurred balk during the 1961 All-Star Game there when a strong gust of wind interrupted his pitching motion.

Giants teams came and went, but the same problems with the park still existed, even when the stadium was enclosed in 1972 to make it multi-purpose for the San Francisco 49ers. When Bob Lurie and Bud Herseth stepped forward to buy the Giants prior to the 1976 season to prevent their transfer to Toronto, the problem changed hands. Having purchased Herseth's half to become sole owner a few years later, Lurie became disenchanted with Candlestick Park, requesting the City begin exploring options for constructing a new ballpark.

Ten years of proposals, failed measures, and frustration followed. Not even the partial collapse of the stadium's overhang during a strong earthquake prior to the first World Series game there in 27 years could convince San Francisco voters to approve a new park. With the Giants mired in poor performance during the 1992 season, Lurie hastily sold the team to a group of investors from St. Petersburg, Florida who wanted to move it to the Suncoast Dome in time for the 1993 baseball season. Major league owners subsequently blocked the sale and later approved its purchase by a local investment group headed by businessman Peter Magowan, which has already made several improvements to both the park and team by replacing the dreaded chain-link outfield fence with wood, changing the tiresome 20th Century Fox theme played after Giants homeruns to a foghorn, erecting new bleachers close to the left field wall and signing top left fielder Barry Bonds.

How: One of the provisions City officials made to encourage continued local ownership of the Giants was the modification of Candlestick Park's rent and concessions, an offer deemed necessary to lure potential buyers and discourage the projected loss of income caused by the team's threat of departure. Both the City and new owners agreed to the details of this package prior to the sale, but when some residents learned that the Giants rent would amount to one dollar annually, compounded by team's control of other related operations previously generating public revenue, they successfully petitioned a Board of Supervisors approval of the matter by collecting enough legitimate signatures from local voters to place the issue on a ballot. Some local officials countered that the residents' group presented bogus information to voters about the Giants lease agreement during its petition drive, thus challenging the legitimacy of the ballot proposal.

PROUD OF THEIR NEIGHBORHOOD

SPIRITED CELEBRATIONS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A PART OF VISITACION VALLEY

REPORT URGES STATE TO MEET CHILD CARE NEEDS

Caring for the Future: Meeting California's Child Care Challenges.

The report comprehensively documents California's unmet needs. Nearly one out of eight American children now calls California home. Accourding to 1990 Census data, California has 40% more preschoolers than it did in 1980. At the same time, nearly 60% of mothers with children under six are in California's labor force. More and more of them are single parents: almost 10% higher than the national average. All of these have led to an unprecedented and ever increasing need among California's families for dependable, affordable, quality child care.

Caring for the Future makes numerous recommendations for improving California's child care system. These include:

*Expanding and maximizing the use of federal and state subsidies so that the growing numbers of families in need of child care servies get the help they need

*Support for regulatory improvements in areas in which California is deficient

*Improved recruitment, training and compensation efforts on behalf of caregivers

*Reconfiguring the current structure of the delivery system to make it more "user friendly" to all families and more efficient

*New financing strategies which move the support of child care beyond a bake sale mentality

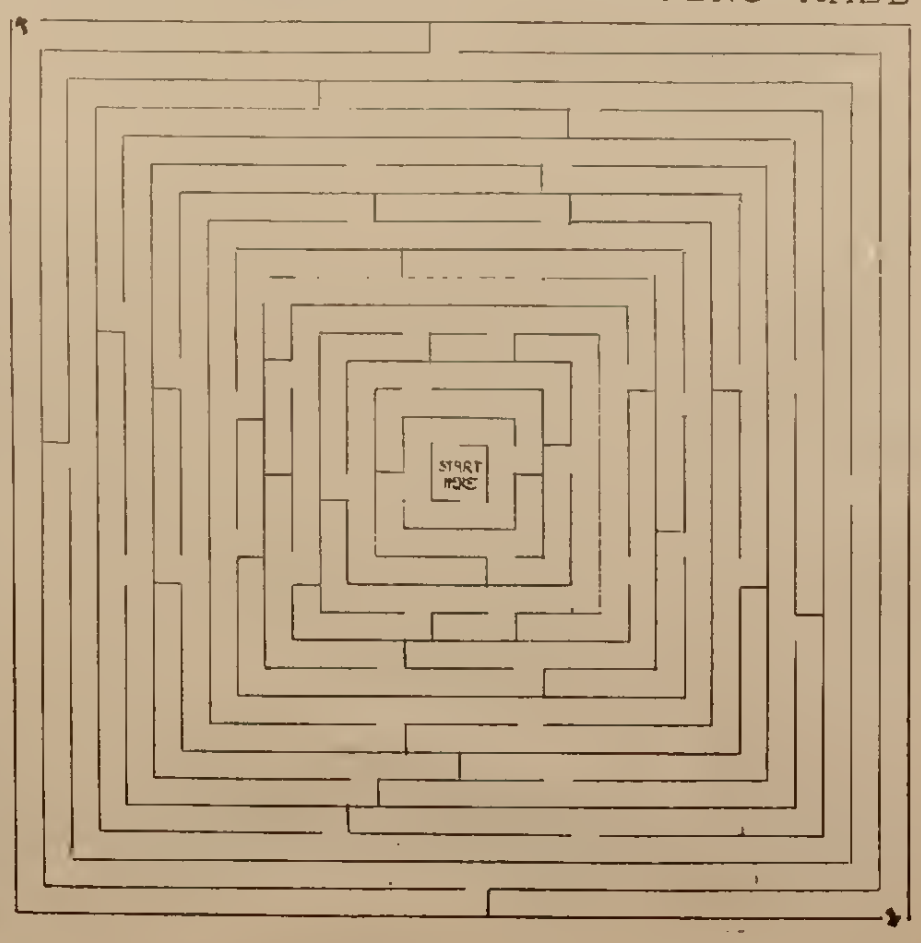
The Child Care Law Center, which issued the report, is the only legal services office in the country dedicated to improving and expanding access to quality, affordable child care services. The Center, established in 1978, works broadly on behalf of the child care system and the families that it serves by representing individual providers; training lawyers, providers and the public; providing technical assistance on legislative and regulation; and by offering advocacy support for improved childcare policies on the local, state and federal levels.

LOCAL FOURTH GRADER IS ESSAY CONTEST WINNER

Sarah Marie Uldricks, a fourth grader at Cabrillo Elementary School, is the school district winner in the 1992 Kodak/Alan Page Challenge in the Great Cities.

For uniquely connecting the importance of education to a successful future in a 150-word essay, Uldricks will receive a Kodak 35mm camera outfit and a $100 United States Savings bond. Uldricks' essay was selected by a panel of elementary school educators from among 278 entries submitted by San Francisco students.

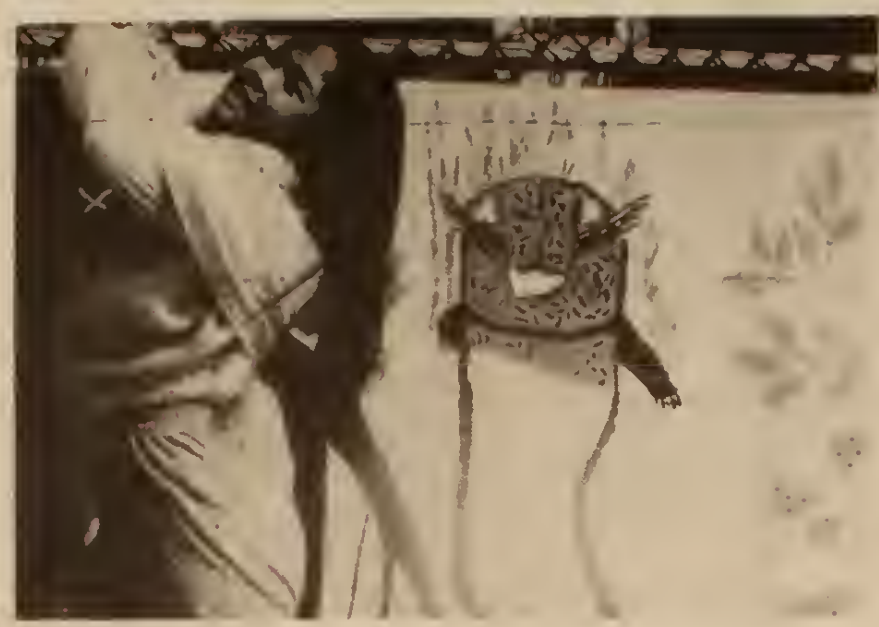
LEN'S SOMEWHAT CHALLENGING MAZE



Princess Problems

Once upon a time not too long ago, there lived 3 princesses and a magical queen. The queen was very sad because each of her daughters had a problem.

The first princess was a cowgirl.



The youngest had a problem with dresses because she thought they had a mental problem.

One day the queen fell into a deep sleep...she had a dream and a big fish came and gave her grapes and told her to eat the magical grapes and everyone would be better.

The second princess had a dancing problem. She was a flygirl who couldn't stop dancing.

They decided they liked the way they were and fed the grapes to the dog. They lived happily ever after!

The Three Fairies

By Marina Ngo

Once upon a time, there lived three fairies. Their names were Marina, Liezel and Marita. They were very happy all the time, except when people went bad.

One day there was a thunderstorm and rain. Suddenly it turned into three witches. Their names were Sophia, Conchita and Farleen. They were happy to turn people bad.

So they turned good people into bad people. When Marina heard the bad news, she reported to the two other fairies. Liezel and Marita got frightened and ran to Marina. Marina told them, "That's all right." Marina said, "We are going to get them."

So the three fairies got the witches and turned the bad people into good people. The three fairies got three fairy-boyfriends. They all lived happily ever after.

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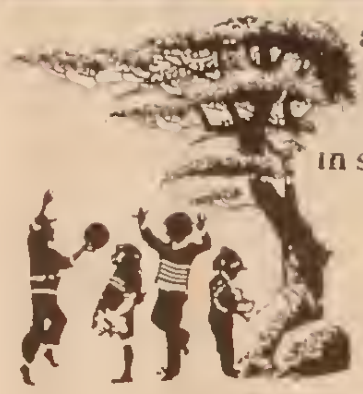
FIRST CHILDREN'S CENTER



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Ciao Pinin

By Joseph Porter

MELANIE (1986)

We see what we wish to see, we believe what we want to believe. This is basic to all religions, politics and sundry human emotions. We build a fantasy and strive to make it come true, and do not easily accept defeat in spite of all contrary evidence.

Such truth was brought home to me as recently as a week ago.

I make it a habit to stay away from weddings and funerals, although I relent for an occasional social gathering that promises to be fun.

This time it was a party given by my insurance company to celebrate their purchase of a new building, inviting all their favorite customers. Since I was their oldest client they would never have submitted kindly to a refusal on my part.

By the time I arrived, there were over one hundred guests imbibing champagne and socializing. Unfortunately, champagne or any wine make me deathly sick I must confine myself to coke or coffee. I am not an abstainer by choice, but through necessity.

The crowd seemed quite congenial and I knew most of the employees but none of the guests. I was cruising around, nodding and smiling, when I was approached by a very attractive lady. She was blond and curvaceous and easy to look at. She wasn't drinking.

"You intrigue me," she said. "Who are you?"

I pointed to the tag on my lapel. "I am Joe!"

"I mean, you look familiar. You must be somebody special. Are you an actor?"

"Please, not that line."

She looked contrite. "Forgive me. I am serious and I am interested. What do you do for a living?"

"All right, if it makes you feel better, I am an artist."

"I knew it, I knew that you were somebody creative. Tell me about yourself."

She was persistent without appearing to be rude, and we talked. Her name was Melanie. She was 36 years old, had lost her husband two years ago after a marriage of only three years. She had no children and was living alone. She was not vain or boastful, she was simply stating facts.

The more I studied her, the more I saw beauty in her. As a portrait artist I didn't miss a detail. Hers was a quiet beauty, comfortable and relaxing, and I enjoyed talking to her.

Her questions came in rapid succession and to the point. "Are you married? Are you unattached?" And then, "How wonderful that we are both free."

We spent all evening together, secluded in a quiet corner under subdued lighting. With her hand in mine we were unaware of the crowd around us.

She was insatiable in her questions about my likes and dislikes. Did I drink or smoke? NO to both questions and neither did she. We both enjoyed reading and listening to music. "Do you like cats?" "I love them!"

She was by now looking at me as if I were a man from Outer Space.

"It's incredible," she said. "I never believed that men like you really existed. I am so glad I came to this party. We would never have met otherwise."

I was beginning to feel uneasy. What started as harmless fun was now getting out of hand. I was enjoying all that adulation but I knew that it would eventually all come to nothing. The moment of truth was approaching. In the meantime she was gushing with undisguised happiness. She leaned closer to me.

"I feel comfortable with mature men, men in their middle fifties, like you."

Suddenly I was brought back to reality by a booming voice from behind me.

I turned around to be engulfed in a bear hug by a six-and-a-half foot giant weighing all of 276 pounds. He was the original president of the company and a good friend of mine. He turned to my companion.

"I see that you have already met Joe Porter. He is our oldest insured. I inherited him when I took over the company in 1931."

Then he turned to the crowd around us and raised his voice for all to hear. He was in his best form, intent on introducing his prize specimen.

"Hear ye, hear ye! I want you all to meet Joe Porter. He has been with us for almost sixty years. He is quite a man, ageless and indestructible. The last time I saw him, ten years ago, he told me he was nearly eighty. He must be all of ninety by now."

The big lug. Why didn't he shut up? Of all the things to bring up and to exaggerate to boot.

I looked at Melanie.

I shall never forget her face. She looked aghast! She was staring at me, dissecting my every feature, my white hair, my wrinkles, my bags, ferreting out the worst in me, seeing me for the first time.

I saw shock and shame and humiliation. She had been duped, made a fool of by a complete stranger. She had been led to flirt unashamedly with a ninety-year-old man.

With a last accusing stare she turned around and was soon swallowed by the crowd. It was ten minutes before I could extricate myself from my big mouth friend.

I went frantically looking for Melanie, to explain, to apologize, to make amends.

She had left!...

FAIRTIME

Soon after I settled down in San Francisco, I gave serious thought to my career as an artist.

My favorite pastime was to work as a portrait sketcher in some of the state and county fairs mushrooming throughout California during the summer. Besides being fun, it was financially profitable.

The highlight of the season was the Sacramento State Fair. It ran for three weeks. We had our own Artists' Colony where all the action was and which housed a dozen artists or so. It was an ideal spot, yet we had problems. Our problem was what you may call "fan worship." We were plagued by girls.

It is a well-authenticated fact that women have always been fascinated by artists. To most females the word artist suggests exhibitionism and sex. Many are the ladies who confessed to me to have a fantasy to be painted in the nude by an artist, with an occasional break for love-making. It is all part of the process.

Such feeling seem to be installed in the female mind at an early age. Upon a child's query, "What does an artist do?" the usual answer is "He draws your portrait and makes you look pretty." The seed is planted and vanity does the rest.

During the Sacramento Fair, available rooms for blocks away were rented out to concessionaires and other employees of the fair. For several years it had been my good fortune to procure a room within walking distance belonging to a widow with a pre-school child. At the time of this story, Stella, the child, had reached the age of five. She had come to accept me as part of her family.

It was while I was busy at work, surrounded by a crowd of spectators that little Stella showed up, accompanied by two of her friends slightly older in age. To impress them, and with trepidation, she broke through the crowd and reached my side.

"Hello, Mister Porter."

"Oh, hello Stella. How are you?"

Mission accomplished, she proudly drew back to her friends.

"Gosh! Do you know the artist?" they asked her in awe.

"Oh, yes. I know him well," she answered with a clear voice for all to hear. "He sleeps with my mother!"

This might explain the constant flow of girls plaguing the Artists' Colony. The same gang used to fall upon us, year after year, like a swarm of locusts. They couldn't be discouraged and each adopted her own artist.

It is hard to be rude to an admirer, but we were hampered in our work and couldn't be bothered with flirtations.

One of our group got fed up with his "helper" and told her bluntly: "Emma, you are a nice girl and I am going to make you a proposition. At the end of the fair I'll give you one dollar for every day that you stay away from me." It wasn't tempting enough.

Finally an irate artist faced the fair manager with our problem. He took quick action. Next day, two policemen came and cleared the Artists' Colony of our unwelcome barflies. We could now work in peace.

As they say, there is a time and place for everything.

Some years later we had an opposite problem: lack of respect and appreciation.

On opening day, still at the Sacramento Fair, we all met at our regular spot, only to be told that the Artists' Colony had been moved to a remote section of the fair.

It was unthinkable! After 20 years they couldn't do that to us. We went to the manager, who turned out to be a new man with new ideas. Mr. Burke was his name.

He was adamant. He was out to make money for the fair, the artists be damned. Our spot could bring ten times more into their coffers with varied concessions. We were detriment to the fair. He couldn't see that we were more of an attraction than the food stands.

With the attitude of take it or leave it, he wouldn't budge. He was the boss!

One of our group happened to be in good standing with the then Governor Edmund Brown, the father of Jerry. He went to see him.

At seven o'clock in the evening there comes Mr. Burke, fuming and stuttering.

"Some of you went over my head and complained to Governor Brown. He instructed me to take you back to your original spot. You win this round but I'll get rid of you if it's the last thing I'll ever do. I have no use for artists.

A fleet of heavy-duty trucks transferred our booths and supplies to our original spot, inching their way through a throng of boisterous merry-makers.

The next year, by common accord, we all stayed away from Sacramento. For the first time in its history, the State Fair was deprived of its artists.

The year after, I and a group of others were merrily sketching away at the Alameda County Fair in Pleasanton when, upon finishing a portrait, I turned around and saw Mr. Burke looking at me with a sheepish grin.

"Well, Mr. Burke, you are the last person I expected to see in the Artists' Colony. What brings you around?"

"I am looking for artists!"

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The Puzzler...

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Last puzzler we misspelled Delaware. Sorry folks!

Mar. 1: In 1859, the seal of the City of San Francisco was adopted.

Mar. 3: In 1950, the old Third Street Bridge at Islais Creek, having been redesigned into a six-lane roller bearing span, was reopened.

Mar. 4: In 1934, the Easter Cross on Mt. Davidson, for many years the site of an annual sunrise service, was officially dedicated.

Mar. 14: In 1870, following debates and compromises between the municipal government, land owners and squatters, a legislative act was finally passed reserving land to develop Golden Gate Park. In 1896, Adolph Sutro, then Mayor of san Francisco, opened his world famous Sutro Baths adjacent to his Cliff House. Sutro Baths was destroyed in a mysterious 1966 fire.

Mar. 18: In 1849, a pre-gold rush census was taken of San Francisco's adult white population, listing 575 males, 177 females, and 60 children of school age. In 1850, the municipal ogverment declared that all land titles made or any forms of sale were illegal unless approved by the Town Council or elected alcalde.

Mar. 22: In 1957, an earthquake registering 5.3 on the Richter Scale sbook the Bay Area at 11:45a.m. Two lesser tremors had been felt earlier that day. In 1963, the last prisoners were removed form Alcatraz, a federal penitentiary for nearly 30 years.

Mar. 26: In 1851, titles to all lots located below the high water mark within the limits of the City of San Francisco were officially relinquished by an act of California legislature. In 1855, Washington St. between Dupont (Grant Ave.) and Kearny Sts. became one of the first paved streets in the City.

Mar. 28: In 1853, the lighthouse on Alcatraz Island, one of several under construction at various locations, was completed.

Mar. 29: In 1856, the English clipper ship "Florence Nighengale" set a new record from London to San Francisco, making the voyage in 121 days.

Mar. 30: In 1854, the new United States Branch Mint, a three story structure on Commercial St. near Montgomery, was completed at the cost of $296 thousand.

They Were San Franciscans

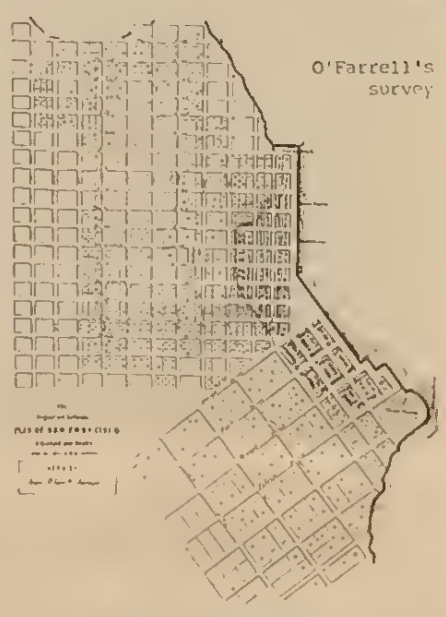
JASPER O'FARRELL

For a man who had to flee early San Francisco to elude a hanging at the hands of his fellow citizens, Jasper O'Farrell was indeed lucky to eventually have them name a street after him. Born in Dublin, Ireland in 1817, he eventually arrived in New York to pursue his profession as a civil engineer, and at the advice of several clients who spoke of prosperity, hopped a whaling ship bound for the West Coast.

Arriving in the Bay in 1843, he was soon appointed surveyor general of Alta California, acquiring acreage north of the Golden Gate for cattle raising while he surveyed old land grants in a territory still under Mexican rule.

O'Farrell returned to San Francisco, then still known as Yerba Buena, several years later where Alcalde Washington Bartlett commissioned him to revise an survey made eight years earlier by Jean Jacques Vioget. He corrected the original grid of streets by two degrees, causing the obvious protrusion of some buildings, but was able to make the existing streets intersect at right angles. Land located under water at high tide was also surveyed into "water lots" for later auction to supplement the town's depleted treasury.

Blocks south of the business district were designed to be four times the size of those to the north. O'Farrell's unique circular roadway design for the elevated areas was however rejected by most landowners, creating some of the most treacherous grades imaginable on the hilly streets. When completed, he



had mapped out most of the present City thoroughfares bounded by Post, Leavenworth and Francisco Sts. to the Bay.

Envisioning the small town to grow, O'Farrell designed a 110-foot-wide boulevard running parallel to the old Mission Road and intersecting his newly surveyed streets at 45 degree angles, enraging a band of affected property owners enough to demand his life. He barely escaped to the North Bay, where he found a considerably better reception to his surveys in the towns of Sonoma and Benicia.

San Franciscans soon forgave O'Farrell when the very survey which prompted their hostility soon served as a valuable resource in property investment. He died a notable hero in 1875, namesake for one of San Francisco's most traveled streets.

Mayors of San Francisco

ANDREW BRYANT

San Francisco was indeed a city experiencing growing pains in the mid-1870s when Andrew J. Bryant became its 17th mayor. Born at Ettingham, New Hampshire in 1831, he had already served two terms as a city marshal in Benicia upon arriving in California in 1850 before eventually establishing an insurance business in San Francisco several years later.

After the Civil War, the construction of the Central Pacific Railroad's portion of the transcontinental line utilized services of many industrious immigrant Chinese laborers who were quite willing to work long grueling hours for very low wages. Rather than return to their homeland, most decided to remain in America where prosperity was encouraging. Before long, a serious labor shortage ensued, with ten percent of the population out of work. Citizen's groups banded together to debate their concerns, but their unified agreement was that the Chinese were the culprits.

Adept at making thought provoking speeches, Bryant's vocal yearnings for an eight-hour work day and the necessity of legislation to halt Chinese immigration was music to the ears of the Democratic Party, which sought to nominate him in 1875 as a mayoral candidate for the soon-to-be-vacated seat. He won handily over nearly a dozen major candidates, and took office on December 6, 1875, for his first two-year term.

Although Bryant's intentions may have been good, public sentiment soon dictated his waning popularity. A financially strapped City Hall could do little to halt the stem of racial violence erupting constantly around town, and accusations of municipal financial mismanagement did little to encourage San Franciscans that the local government represented their best interests.

Bryant still had enough backers to win a tight election in 1877, but was soon overshadowed by the emergence of the Workingman's Party, an organization formed by labor leaders frustrated with the current urban conditions. Their backing of the Reverend Isaac S. Kalloch for the 1879 mayoral election further compelled Bryant's return to his insurance business rather than seeking reelection. An accidental fall from a ferryboat enroute to the East Bay proved fatal when he drowned on May 11, 1882.

COMMERCIALLY SPEAKING...

*Why does Burger King think anyone would want to eat their food if the ultimate result is looking like that guy in the commercials?

*Can we all get together and order Sprint so Candice Bergen will go away and the nation will suffer considerably less punched-in television screens?

*Wouldn't we just love to take care of the "somebody must think we're special" breakfast families by locking them in a padded room for eternity with the guy who eats bagels out of a bowl?

*Will Little Caesar's ever again come up with anything as brilliant as the old man with tonsillitis on the gurney?

*Does anybody really believe that a normal human being would buy a half-pound of cheddar cheese from the Alpine Lace deliman when they could avoid his "how you and you eat" line and shop less expensively at any other market?

*Just what in blazes was Yogi Berra doing standing in the middle of a baseball diamond when the kids approached him with the Pringles?

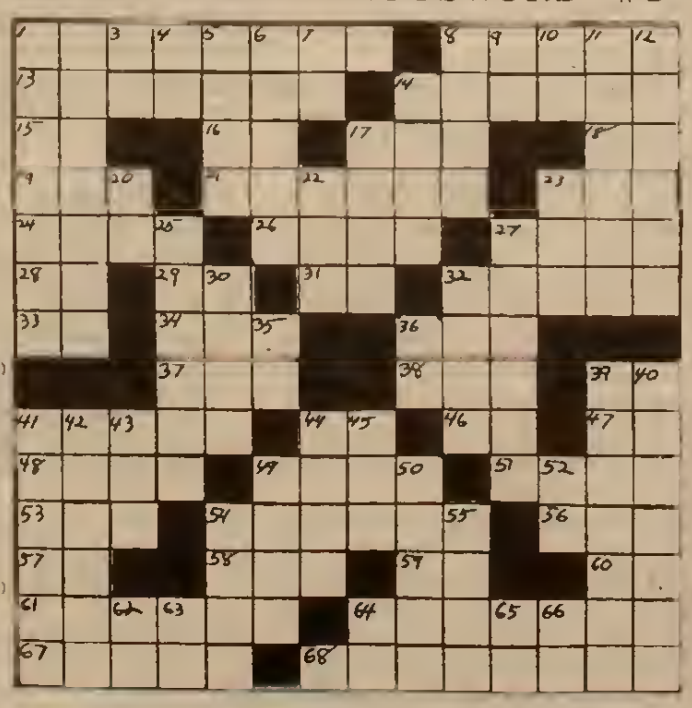
*What would the husband who ordered his subservient wife "to make me some hot cocoa or tea" do if instead of making him Ovaltine, she wised-up and dumped it on his head?

*Why is the snobby couple preferring the Di Giorno entrees willing to invest several times the price of their preferred product to torment the poor restaurateur about his supposedly substandard dishes?

*Just what would a wife with normal temperament do if her husband kept leaving a dinner engagement with strangers to give them test rides in his new car?

*And speaking of intelligence, just how smart are the Eggo yuppies if they have to resort to hyping and stealing waffles on highrise balconies?

GRAPEVINE CROSSWORD #3



Across
1. 1st state
8. ____ Polo
13. Solemn
14. Pen Co.
15. Terbium (abbr)
16. Sigh
17. Wreath
18. Small (suff)
19. Old record label
21. Disclose
23. Huge
24. 17th state
26. Close
27. Nevada city
28. Ionium (abbr)
29. Eleven (Roman)
31. Tennessee (abbr)
32. Automobile
33. Total time (abbr)
34. Negative
36. Inertia
37. Santa ___ winds
38. International labor union (abbr)
39. Master of Arts (abbr)
41. Shellfish
44. 31st state (abbr)
46. Trademark
47. Point in time
48. Euphemism
49. Spiral
51. Actor ____ Betz
53. Vessel
54. Doglike mammals
56. Record label
57. Wire service
58. Former S.F. mayor
59. Veteran's Administration (abbr)
60. Upon
61. Want
64. 14th state
67. Resource
68. Sardinian town

Down
1. Tigers' home
2. Reach of ear
3. Lloyd's Register
4. Belonging to (suff)
5. Diminish
6. Deadly pale
7. Route (abbr)
8. Letter
9. Argon (abbr)
10. Ruby Keeler (Int)
11. Town in 24 across
12. 33rd state
14. Fruit
17. Tilt
20. Optical illusion (abbr)
22. Animal doctor
23. Foundation
25. City in 44 across
27. Summary
30. Town in 44 across
32. Fine soil
35. Tantalum (abbr)
36. Virgin Islands (abbr)
39. Invented wireless telegraph
40. '92 National League pennant
41. 36th state
42. Early Christian meals
43. Feline
44. Young horse
45. Short for aviator
49. Heavy string
50. Bar for prying
52. Morning
54. Desire
55. Fishhook
62. Mississippi (abbr)
63. Einstein's initials
64. 59 across
65. Missouri (abbr)
66. Activated

GRAPEVINE CROSSWORD #2

D U S K • D E T E R M I N E
E • T I • • M Y S T I C • X
R I O T S • O P • • D E N T
I M P E R A T I V E • • • R
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E S • O N • S T • P S A L M
• • • V O W • • E L A P S E
I N V E S T • • C O L • • •
M E R R Y • C O • Y T • F R
P E A • • • R B • • • • R E
E • • • U N A T T E N D E D
D O E S • • N U • S A U T E
E • L A S H E S • • B E • E
S O M M E R S E T • S L A M

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SPEAKERS, SPAGHETTI AND FUN AT VVCC'S 75TH ANNIVERSARY POT LUCK DINNER

Guest speakers, music, and a delectable spaghetti main dish will be the highlights of a special pot luck dinner to be held at the Visitacion Valley Community Center Saturday, March 13 at 4:30 pm. Neighbors are encouraged to bring a dish and contribute their ideas in a meeting to discuss valley events for 1993.

BINGO ON TUESDAYS

Community Center Senior Director Pat Crocker would like to remind all valley residents of the long-standing session of Tuesday bingo held at 12:30 pm each week in the senior dining room at 66 Raymond Ave.

REACH OUT AND TOUCH DINNER & DANCE TO BE HELD AT OLV HALL

Musical guests Blues Fuse provide the live entertainment at the Our Lady of the Visitacion Parish Hall March 20 as their Parent-Teacher group holds its Reach Out and Touch dinner and dance. Shrimp scampi and cornish hen top the dinner menu at the Saturday evening semi-formal event, which will run from 6:00 to midnight. Admission per person is $20.00.

CITY COLLEGE TO OPEN NEW BUSINESS CENTER

In an event to familiarize agencies, business support groups, resource providers and the public with new services available, City College of San Francisco will open its International Business Resource Center March 18 at its Downtown Campus at 800 Mission St.

More information can be obtained by contacting Craig Zachlod at (415) 267-6506.

March 1993

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
	1 60/305 ◐ FQ	2 61/304	3 62/303 3:15pm Wilson Warriors vs. Lincoln 6:30pm VVCC Music Class	4 63/302 11:00am VVCC Senior Council Meeting 3:15pm Wilson Warriors vs. Lincoln 7:00pm ROSES' Potrero Police Community Relations	5 64/301 7:30pm Visitacion Valley Asian Residents' Assn. 8:00pm Valley Baptist Youth Group	6 65/300 10:00am Billy Hutton Track Club signups at City College 10:00am TOTALLY COOL VINE, ART, PHOTO CLASSES AT VVCC
7 66/299 1:00pm VVCC Bingo	8 67/298 ○ FM	9 68/297 4:30pm Shoreline Tennis Association 7:00pm El Dorado Neighborhood Beautification Council	10 69/296 3:15pm Wilson Warriors vs. Mission 6:00pm Executive Park Advisory Committee open to all 6:30pm VVCC Music Class	11 70/295 3:15pm Wilson Warriors vs. Mission	12 71/294 8:00pm Valley Baptist Youth Group	13 72/293 VVCC 75th Anniversary Kickoff Dinner
14 73/292 1:00pm VVCC Bingo ◑ LQ	15 74/291	16 75/290	17 76/289 3:15pm Wilson Warriors vs. Washington 6:30pm VVCC Music Class St. Patrick's	18 77/288 3:15pm Wilson Warriors vs. Washington	19 78/287 8:00pm Valley Baptist Youth Group	20 79/286 10:00am TOTALLY COOL VINE, ART, PHOTO CLASSES AT VVCC Spring begins
21 80/285 1:00pm VVCC Bingo	22 81/284 3:15pm Wilson Warriors vs. Burton	23 82/283 ● NM	24 83/282 3:15pm Wilson Warriors vs. Lowell 6:30pm VVCC Music Class	25 84/281 3:15pm Wilson Warriors vs. Lowell UNDA Surplus Food Distribution Day at VVCC	26 85/280 7:00pm Visitacion Valley Improvement Club 8:00pm Valley Baptist Youth Group	27 86/279 9:30am VVCC Board Meeting 10:00am TOTALLY COOL VINE, ART, PHOTO CLASSES AT VVCC
28 87/278 1:00pm VVCC Bingo	29 88/277 3:15pm Wilson Warriors vs. Burton	30 89/276 ◐ FQ	31 90/275 6:30pm VVCC Music Class			

February

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28						

April

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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

BILLY HUTTON TRACK CLUB BEGINS SEASON

The Billy Hutton Track Club will register youths eager to train and compete in track and field on Saturday, March 6, at S.F. City College Track from 10:00 am to noon. Daily afternoon coaching and training sessions will begin Monday, March 15.

Monday and Wednesday practices are held at SFSU track. Track I (7-11 year olds) meets from 4:15-5:15 pm. Track II (12 years and up) meets from 5:15-6:30 pm. Track meets begin in April and conclude at the end of July with the club's participation in the country's most competitive youth track meet, the USATF Junior Olympic Natonals.

The club, which has produced three national record holders, operates as a project of the Tides Foundation. The club provides Bay Area youth aged 7-16 with five months of daily workouts, quality coaching, and supervised travel to competitions. No previous track experience is necessary and new members in the 7-10 year age group are especially encouraged to join.

Registrants are required to submit a copy of their birth certificate and sign the Club's Code of Conduct contract. Fees include both $12 for membership in the USATF (the governing body for track and field in the U.S.) and $75 for Club dues covering the March-July 1993 season. More information is available by calling (415) 668-1329.

Club dues represent only a small franction of the club's cost in sponsoring an athlete. Expenses are principally met through charitable contributions to the Tides Foundation and Billy Hutton Track Club by individuals, corporations and foundations. In cases of need, a reduction or waiver of Club dues may be granted.

This season's coaches will include Mike Kirtman, Yu Jin, Billy Ray Smith, Derek Toliver, Adam Lucarelli, Tracy Kobayashi and Pinder Baidwan.

REGULAR MEETINGS OF CITY COMMISSIONS & BOARDS

Airports Commission	1st & 3rd Tuesday	3:00PM
Arts Commission	1st Monday	3:00PM
Board of Education	2nd & 4th Tuesday	7:00PM
Board of Supervisors	each Monday	2:00PM
Commission on Aging	1st Wednesday	9:30AM
Comm - Status of Women	4th Thursday	4:00PM
Health Commission	1st & 3rd Tuesday	3:00PM
Housing Authority Comm	2nd & 4th Thursday	4:00PM
Human Rights Comm	1st & 3rd Thursday	4:30PM
Library Commission	1st Tuesday	4:30PM
Planning Commission	each Thursday	1:30PM
Police Commission	each Wednesday	5:30PM
Port Commission	1st Tues & 3rd Wed	4:30PM
Public Utilities Comm	2nd & 4th Tuesday	2:00PM
Recreation & Parks	3rd Thursday	2:00PM
Social Services Comm	4th Thursday	9:30AM

OPPORTUNITIES FOR THOSE WHO ENJOY WORKING IN A SPORTS ENVIRONMENT

Part time positions are available for friendly energetic people. Good pay, a chance to meet new people and make new friends

Friday, March 12
from 10:30 am to 3:30 pm
Candlestick Park
Mezzanine Level
City Conference Room

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The Rev. Dr. Jerry O. Resus, Minister

Church School Classes - 9:15 a.m.
Sunday Worship Service - 10:30 a.m.
Wednesday Bible Study - 11:00 a.m.
Friday Cottage Bible Fellowship - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday Choir Rehearsal - 10:00 a.m.

YOU are cordially welcome to join us for study, worship, fellowship and service. We seek to teach the Bible and to lift up Jesus Christ so He can draw all persons to Himself.

COME TO CHURCH THIS WEEK.

VISITACION VALLEY COMMUNITY CENTER SENIOR PROGRAM

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Exercise	Quilting	Embroidery
Jewelry	Sewing	Guest Speakers
Foot Doctor	Blood Pressure	Parties
Meetings	Photography	Potlucks
Day outings	Gardening	Video Day
Trips	Oil Painting	Cooking Class
Walking Club	Chubby Class	Spanish Class
etc...etc...	etc...etc...	etc...etc

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WORMS DO IT BETTER THAN YOUR GARBAGE COLLECTOR

by Maria Hon

When your garbage collector picks up your trash, it goes to a big hole in the ground 60 miles away from your house. There your trash will sit for many many years. You may think that once in the ground, your "biodegradable" trash bag and your banana peels will decompose. Wrong! The landfill is so well compacted that not much oxygen ever gets in. Without oxygen, not much rotting takes place.

So, don't leave it to your garbage collector. Leave it to red worms. Have yourself a worm box in the kitchen, porch or backyard and they will not only take care of your garbage problems, but will turn it into good, rich fertilizer that you can give away to your gardner friends as gifts or to use for your own plants and vegetables.

Setting up a worm box is easy and fun. Get or build yourself a wooden box or buy a plastic Rubbermaid bin with a lid from Woolworth's. Shred some newspaper (this will be the worms' bedding), buy a pound or two of red worms and start feeding them with some of your kitchen scraps. In six weeks to two months, you'll se a sweet smelling, brown worm compost that your garden will love!

The Worm Box Q & A

Can I use any kinds of worms? Red worms (Eisenia foetida - pronounced: I see' nee a fet' id a) are the best. They eat their weight in food every day, converting your kitchen scraps to a rich fertilizer in a short period of time. You can buy them easily in bait shops or order them through mail catalogs.

How do orms reproduce? Red worms are hermaphodites, having both testes and ovaries. But they can't reproduce by themselves. They still need one other worm to mate. When mating, the worms join. Sperm then passes from each worm to the sperm storage sacs in the other worm. Later, a cocon forms in each worm. Eggs and sperm are deposited in the cocoon as the worms back out of the bardening cocoon. Once the cocoon is released from the adult worm, it closes at both ends. Three weeks later, two or more baby worms hatch from one end of the cocoon. In six weeks, they'll be sexually mature and ready to mate. Once mature, it can deposit two to three cocoons per week for six months to a year. So if a worm laid two cocoons a week for six months, and two worms emerge from each cocoon, one worm can produce up to 96 baby worms in six months!

How many worms do I need to start a worm bin? First determine how much kitchen scrap you generate a day. A two-to-one worm to garbage ratio is recommended. If you generate one pound of garbage a day, use two pounds of red worms to start. How many red worms is that? Depending on the size of the worms, there could be anywhere between 700 to 2,000 worms in a pound. But don't worry about the number, since how much food is consumed depends on the weight of the worm; the biomass of the worm.

Where do I get worms? Check your nearest bait shop: Connecticut Street Plant Supplies, 306 Connecticut St., at 821-4773, or send a self-addressed stamped envelope to Flowerfield Enterprises, 10332 Shaver Rd., Kalamazoo, MI 49002.

Where do I get worm bins? Try either Yaboo Compost Service at 648-YAHO, or City Worm Box at 759-6907.

How do I start? If you feel tickled by the idea of worm composting, one of the easiest ways to get started is by attending one of SLUG's (SF League of Urban Gardeners) worm composting workshops. The first one will be held on Saturday, March 27, from 10 am to noon at the Garden for the Environment located at Lawton and 7th Aves. in the Sunset district.

Also curl up with Mary Appelhof's "Worms Eat My Garbage," an entertaining and user friendly guide to worm composting.

PETWALK HONORS CITY SPCA'S 125TH ANNIVERSARY

Get out your leaders and walking shoes; it's time once again for The San Francisco SPCA's Petwalk, the largest annual dog walkathon in the world. On Saturday, May 8, thousands of Bay Area dog owners and their prized pooches will gather for a fun-filled romp through Golden Gate Park to raise money for animals in need.

All dog lovers (with without a four-legged partner) are welcome to take part in Petwalk '93. Participants choose either a brisk Five-Mile Strut or more leisurely One-Mile Stroll. Both scenic trails wind along footpaths in picturesque Golden Gate Park.

Look for this year's event to bigger than ever because The SF/SPCA is celebrating its 125th Anniversary. Guest will be treated to live entertainment, doggie demonstrations, canine contests, and an array of birthday goodies for the puppies and people.

Petwalk '93 activities start at 8:30 a.m. at Sharon Meadow in Golden Gate Park. Registration is $15 for individuals, and $30 for teams of four (each additional team member is $5); children under 18 are $3. All Petwalk '93 entrants receive a free commemorative T-shirt, and Petwalk pledge collectors have chance to win one several valuable prizes, including round trip air fare for two to Berlin, Germany courtesy of american Airlines. For more information or to register, call the Petwalk Hotline at (415) 554-3096.

COMPOSTING: It's Recycling, Naturally!

Get a Bargain Compost Bin for $35.00 (Retails for $99.00)

Compost your coffee grounds, banana peels, other kitchen scraps and yard trimmings into a rich soil amendment for your plants!

Free Hands-on Composting Workshops by S F League of Urban Gardeners (SLUG)

Where: Garden for the Environment (Sunset District, 7th & Lawton)
Cost: Free
Time: Saturday 10 am to 12 noon. (* Sunday 2 - 4 pm)

Mar 13 Basic — Mar 27 Worm — Apr 10 Basic
Apr 24 Basic — May 2* Basic — May 22 Worm

For information on getting a bargain bin and workshops, **call the SLUG Compost Rotline–285-7585**

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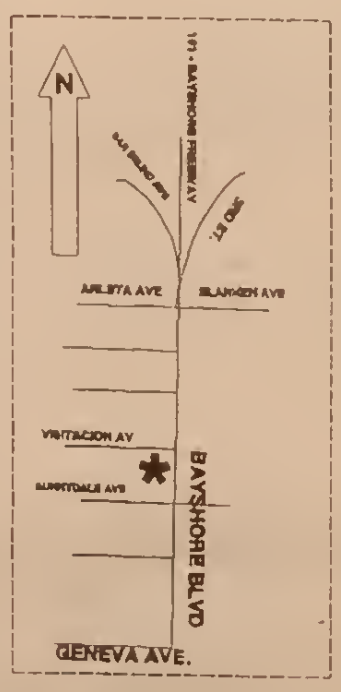

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